

# Hangman

## The Magpies

For the real fans, here goes a  
Hangman  
Hey yo, Wessstyle, what up JS?  
Let me get a hit off some of that marijuana shit  
Here it is, 'cause you know iz gotsta be real high  
When I'm feelin ta jump in the cut  
With some of that G-punk shit  
Baby, my people, take a ride with me, come on  
Yes, yes, ya'll the M.C.U.D.  
Representin the hed  
Kickin vibes of unity  
On a trip hop tip  
Yeah, niggas hitch a ride white boys too  
In the car with the hed crew, whatcha gonna do  
On a mission of unity, rollin' in the '96, fuck you  
If ya punk head ain't down with this  
Trip hop for the hoes of OC  
Kickin my flows for by bros in HB  
Land of the dancers, skins and sprakheads, the hydro, the X  
And the sugar cubes for ya'llz heads  
And it's an everyday thang  
Black flys, head beanie  
Check khakis steady hang, dang  
Duffs on my feet so I kick  
Cuttin styles like Calvin  
I'm inclined to go big  
Comin' comin' long on this G-punk trip  
We got the funk hardcore on the chaos tip  
Now, recognize game when you see it  
Got my niggaz at my back cold strapped if I need it  
Time, time, who got the time?  
Fuck it up up, who got the soul?  
Let it flow, I got nothin' better to do  
I'm 'bouta fuck wit you, fuck it up wit you  
Time time, who got the time?  
Fuck it up, up, who got the soul?  
Let it flow, I got nothin' better to do  
I got nothin' better to do

BC

Rock this muthafucker  
You see they be breakin' this nigga  
And they makin' the mold, ya know it said  
Yeah the story told, how the world is cold

Yet the man is bold  
Expose the funky head to let the truth unfold

Ya see me comin' and comin'  
Ya see me comin' up  
Ya see me comin' and comin'  
Ya see me comin' out on top

I'm the brotha that you just can't stop  
I break 'em off, so I break 'em off  
I break 'em off, so I break 'em off  
I break 'em off, so I break 'em off

Good Lord

My little brotha got caught with some rocks in his pocket  
My nigga from the ghetto had no counsel to fight it

Probation, the violation  
In through the out door another vacation  
Now ya doin time, no reason no rhyme  
Paybacks on your mind, betta get in like  
Time ain't on my side but I still got my pride

The hednigga is a soul alive  
Time, time, who got the time?  
Fuck it up up, who got the soul?  
Let it flow, I got nothin' better to do  
I'm 'bouta fuck wit you, fuck it up wit you

Time time, who got the time?  
Fuck it up, up, who got the soul?  
Let it flow, I got nothin better to do

I got nothin' better to do  
I got nothin' better to do  
I got nothin' better to do  
I got nothin' better to do  
I got nothin' better to do  
I got nothin' better to do

I break 'em off, so I break 'em off  
I break 'em off, so I break 'em off  
I break 'em off, so I break 'em off

Smoke a phat joint ta this  
I'm a contenta, I'll rock a party  
Till the muthafuckin roof come in  
Yeah it's on fire, burnin' like some pussy  
In the mornin' had all night to simmer  
White girl wakes up like dick be in her

Damn

I was fuckin' since ya had your first Barbie  
Easy bake oven you was pissin' in ya panties  
Ain't shit you can do that ain't been done  
No, nothin's wrong with you my girl  
Ain't the one, ain't the one

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